STAR WARS

Vader & Son

STAR WARS
EPISODE 4.5:
VADER & SON

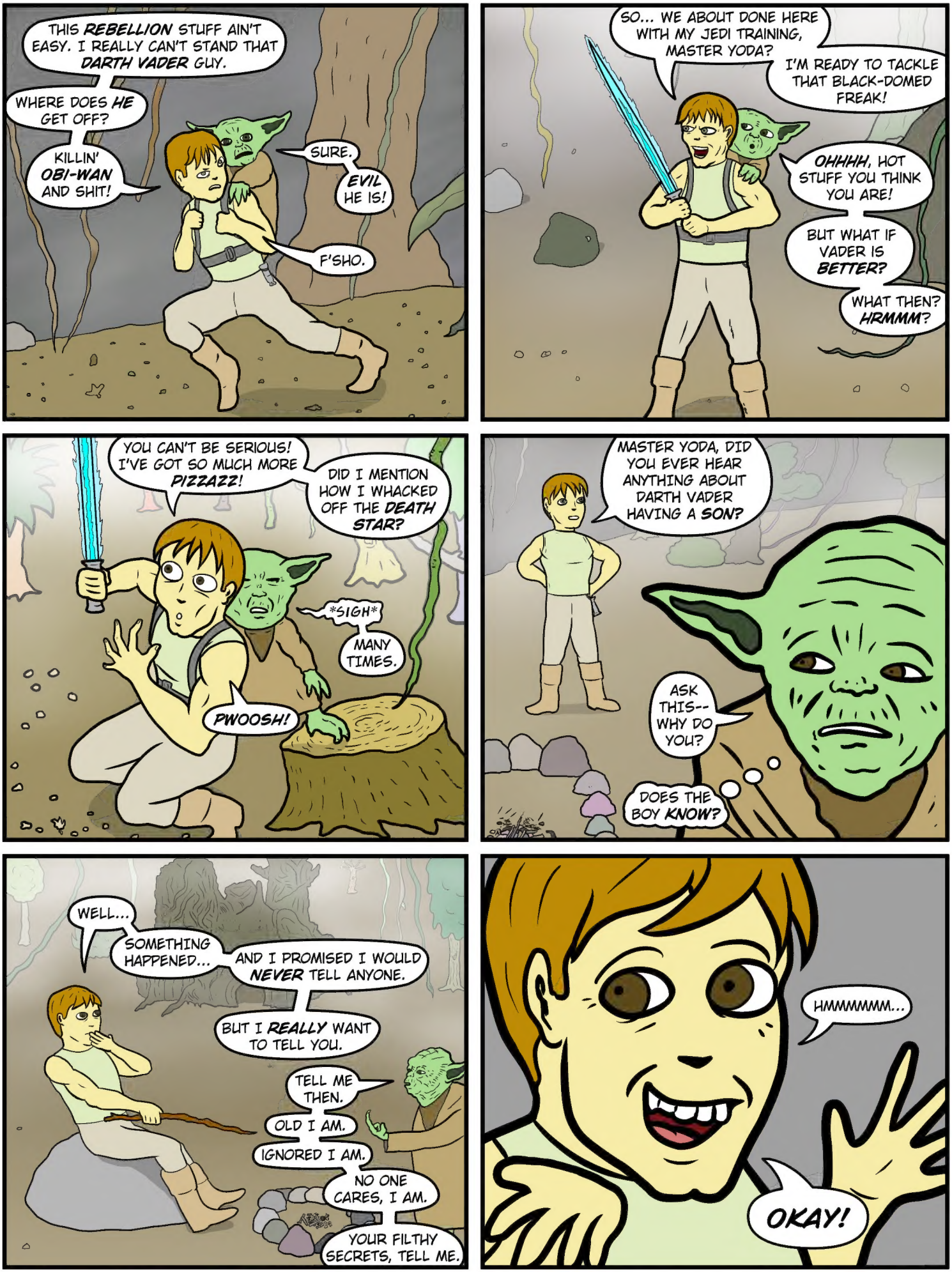
An Adam Savage Monstrosity

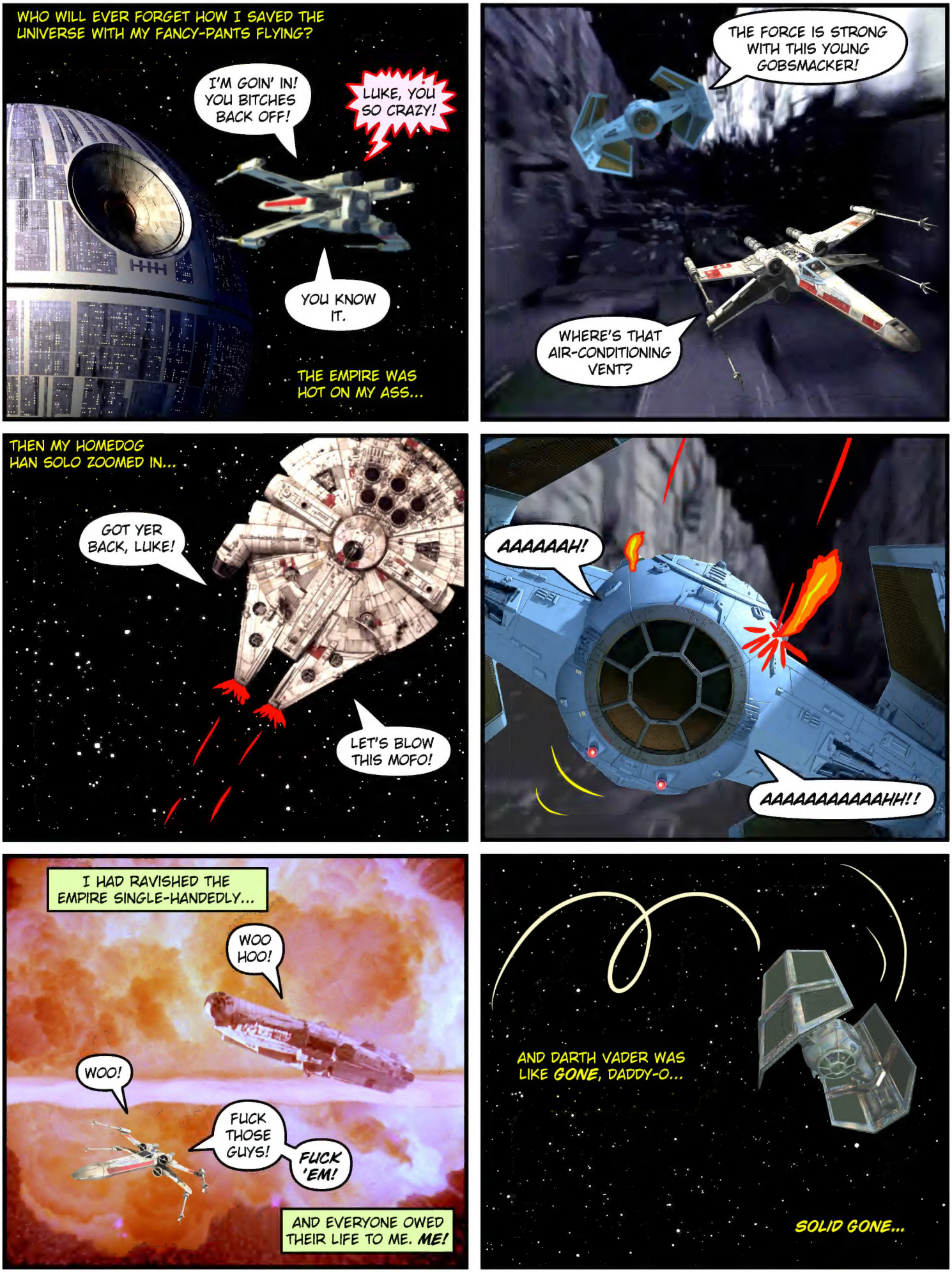
It is a time of glee and high spirits for the Rebel scum. The Death Star has been destroyed and Darth Vader has been mercilessly spat like a loogie into the depths of space...

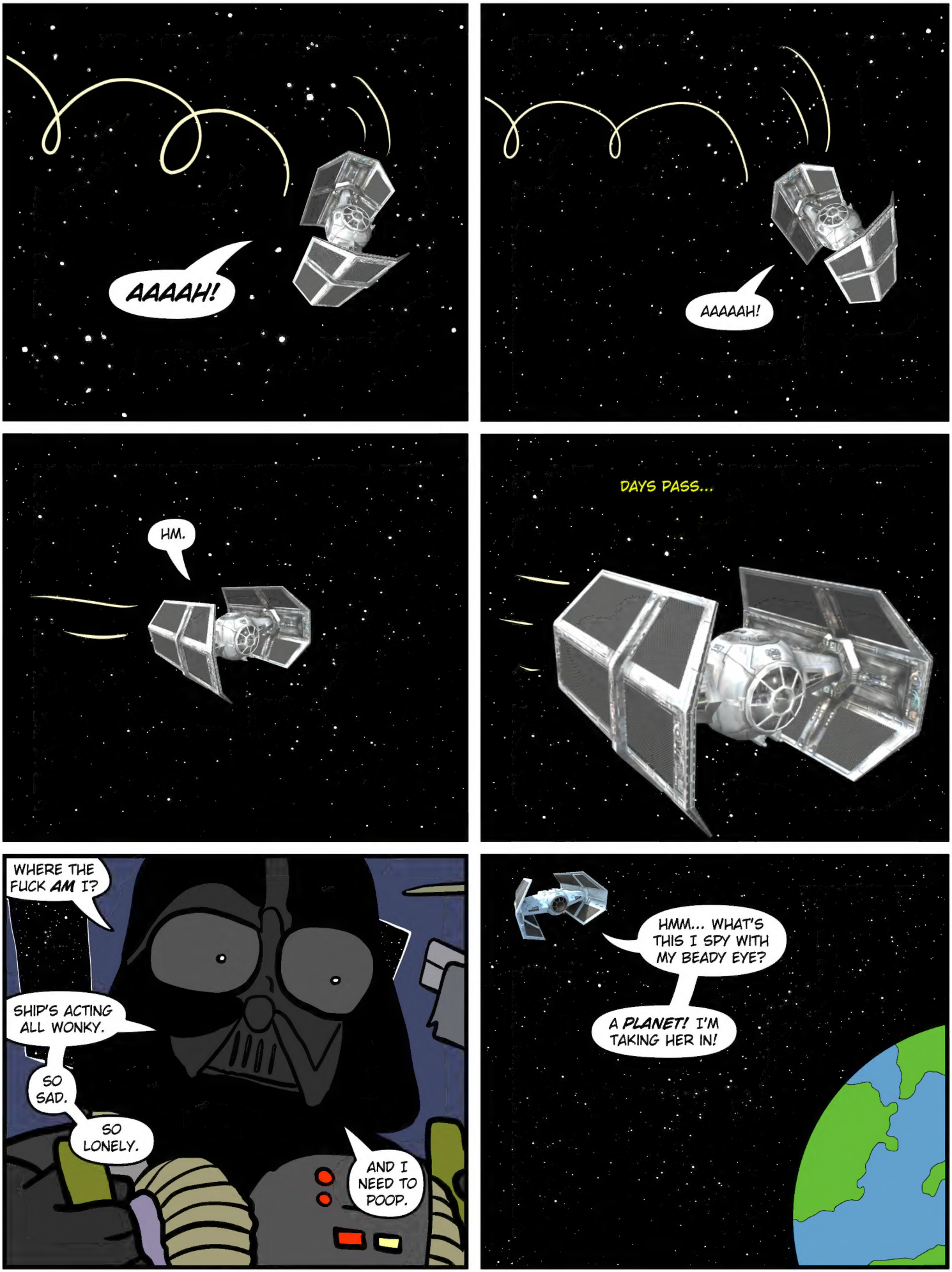
Rumors swirl of a new Rebel base on the ice planet of Hoth...

George Lucas is handing over the franchise to a better director...

All seems well...

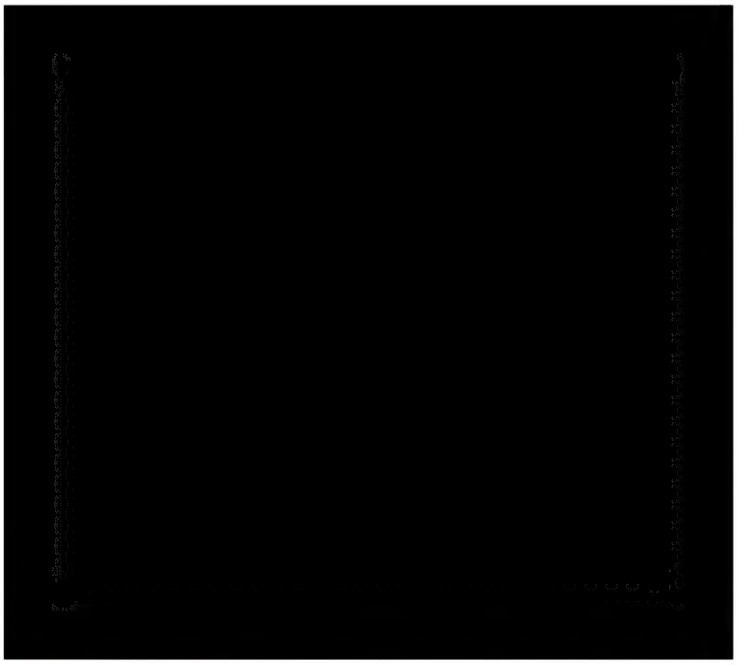

THIS REBELLION STUFF AIN'T EASY. I REALLY CAN'T STAND THAT DARTH VADER GUY.
WHERE DOES HE GET OFF?
KILLIN' OBI-WAN AND SHIT!
SURE.
EVIL HE IS!
F'SHO.
SO... WE ABOUT DONE HERE WITH MY JEDI TRAINING, MASTER YODA?
I'M READY TO TACKLE THAT BLACK-DOMED FREAK!
OHHHH, HOT STUFF YOU THINK YOU ARE!
BUT WHAT IF VADER IS BETTER?
WHAT THEN? HRMMM?
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! I'VE GOT SO MUCH MORE PIZZAZZ!
DID I MENTION HOW I WHACKED OFF THE DEATH STAR?
SIGH
MANY TIMES.
PWOOSH!
MASTER YODA, DID YOU EVER HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT DARTH VADER HAVING A SON?
ASK THIS-- WHY DO YOU?
DOES THE BOY KNOW?
WELL...
SOMETHING HAPPENED...
AND I PROMISED I WOULD NEVER TELL ANYONE.
BUT I REALLY WANT TO TELL YOU.
TELL ME THEN.
OLD I AM.
IGNORED I AM.
NO ONE CARES, I AM.
YOUR FILTHY SECRETS, TELL ME.
HMMMMMM...
OKAY!


WHO WILL EVER FORGET HOW I SAVED THE UNIVERSE WITH MY FANCY-PANTS FLYING?
I'M GOIN' IN! YOU BITCHES BACK OFF!
LUKE, YOU SO CRAZY!
YOU KNOW IT.
THE EMPIRE WAS HOT ON MY ASS...
THE FORCE IS STRONG WITH THIS YOUNG GOBSMACKER!
WHERE'S THAT AIR-CONDITIONING VENT?
THEN MY HOMEDOG HAN SOLO ZOOMED IN...
GOT YER BACK, LUKE!
LET'S BLOW THIS MOFO!
AAAAAAH!
AAAAAAAAAAAHH!!
I HAD RAVISHED THE EMPIRE SINGLE-HANDEDLY...
WOO HOO!
WOO!
FUCK THOSE GUYS!
FUCK 'EM!
AND EVERYONE OWED THEIR LIFE TO ME. ME!
AND DARTH VADER WAS LIKE GONE, DADDY-O...
SOLID GONE...

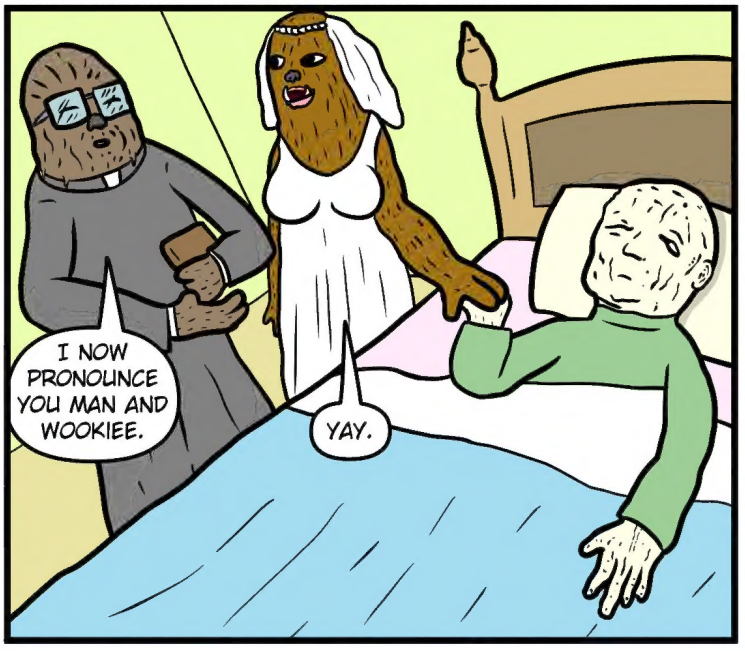

AAAAH!
AAAAAH!
HM.
DAYS PASS...
WHERE THE FUCK AM I?
SHIP'S ACTING ALL WONKY.
SO SAD.
SO LONELY.
AND I NEED TO POOP.
HMM... WHAT'S THIS I SPY WITH MY BEADY EYE?
A PLANET! I'M TAKING HER IN!

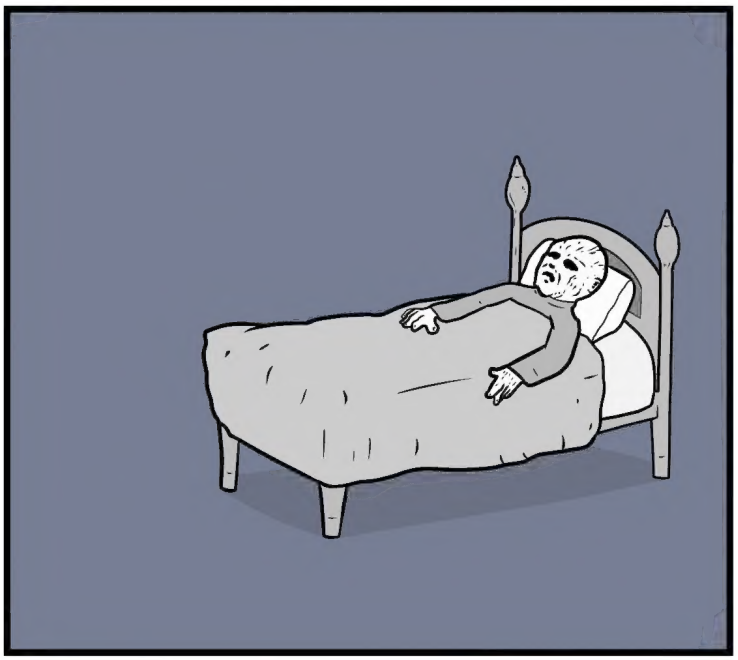
AAAAAAAHHHHH!!!
FAAAAAAAAAK!!!

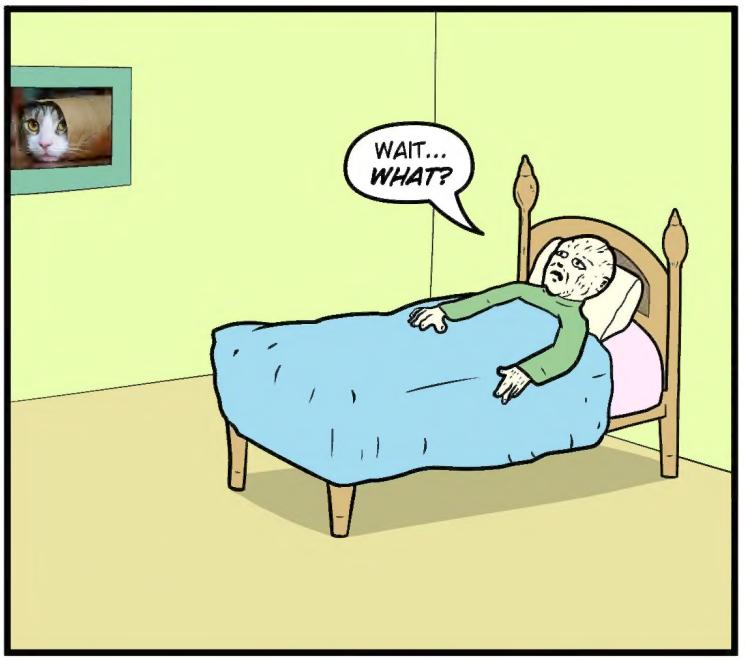
UGH.
UGH...



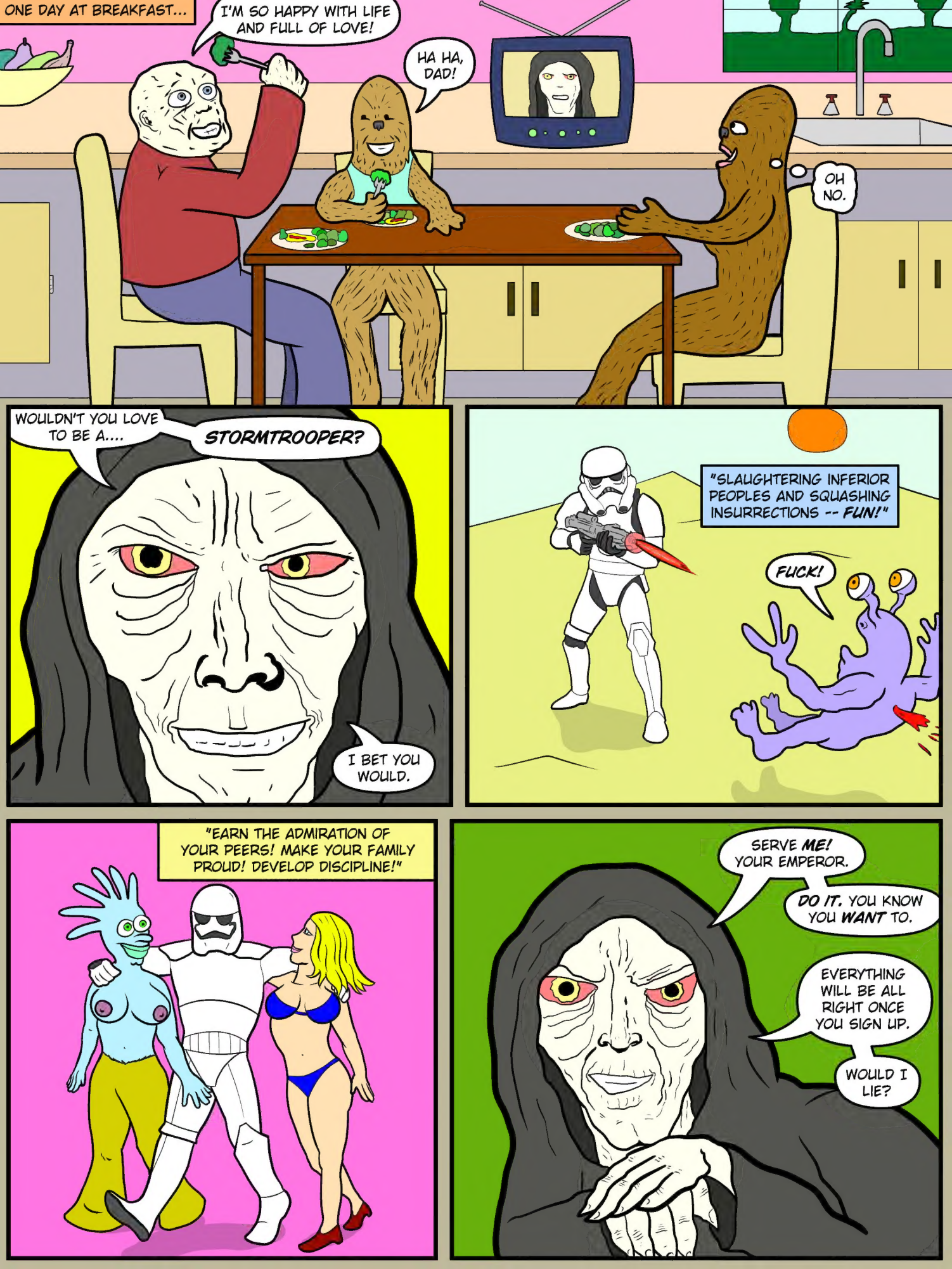
ROOOO?


I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WOOKIEE.
YAY.




WAIT... WHAT?

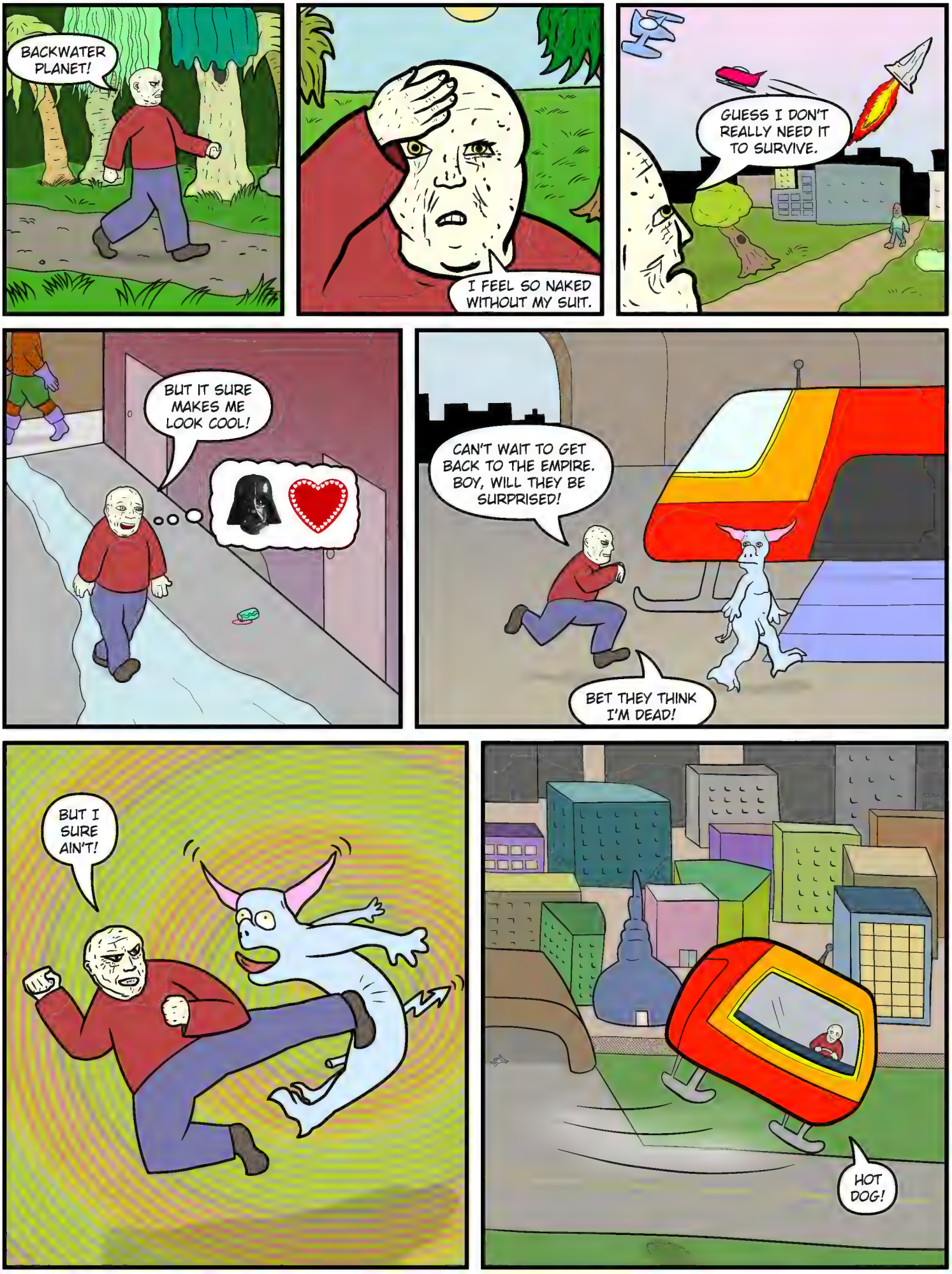
I DON'T CARE WHAT BROUGHT ME HERE, OR WHY I CAN'T REMEMBER MY PAST--
I LOVE YOU, SUSANBACCA! THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
UGH! UGH!
THAT FURRY PUSSY'S SO TIGHT!
RRROOO...
HE CAN BE FURRY OR SMOOTH--
I'LL LOVE HIM EITHER WAY!
OKAY, HE'S DEFINITELY FURRY. BUT SO CUTE!
WE'LL CALL HIM... VAYBACCA!
VAYBACCA GROWS AT AN ACCELERATED RATE BECAUSE OF DARTH VADER'S BENT OLD-MAN SPERM.
WITHIN MONTHS HE IS A PUBESCENT WOOKIEE.


ONE DAY AT BREAKFAST...
I'M SO HAPPY WITH LIFE AND FULL OF LOVE!
HA HA, DAD!
OH NO.
WOULDN'T YOU LOVE TO BE A....
STORMTROOPER?
I BET YOU WOULD.
"SLAUGHTERING INFERIOR PEOPLES AND SQUASHING INSURRECTIONS -- FUN!"
FUCK!
"EARN THE ADMIRATION OF YOUR PEERS! MAKE YOUR FAMILY PROUD! DEVELOP DISCIPLINE!"
SERVE ME! YOUR EMPEROR.
DO IT. YOU KNOW YOU WANT TO.
EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT ONCE YOU SIGN UP.
WOULD I LIE?

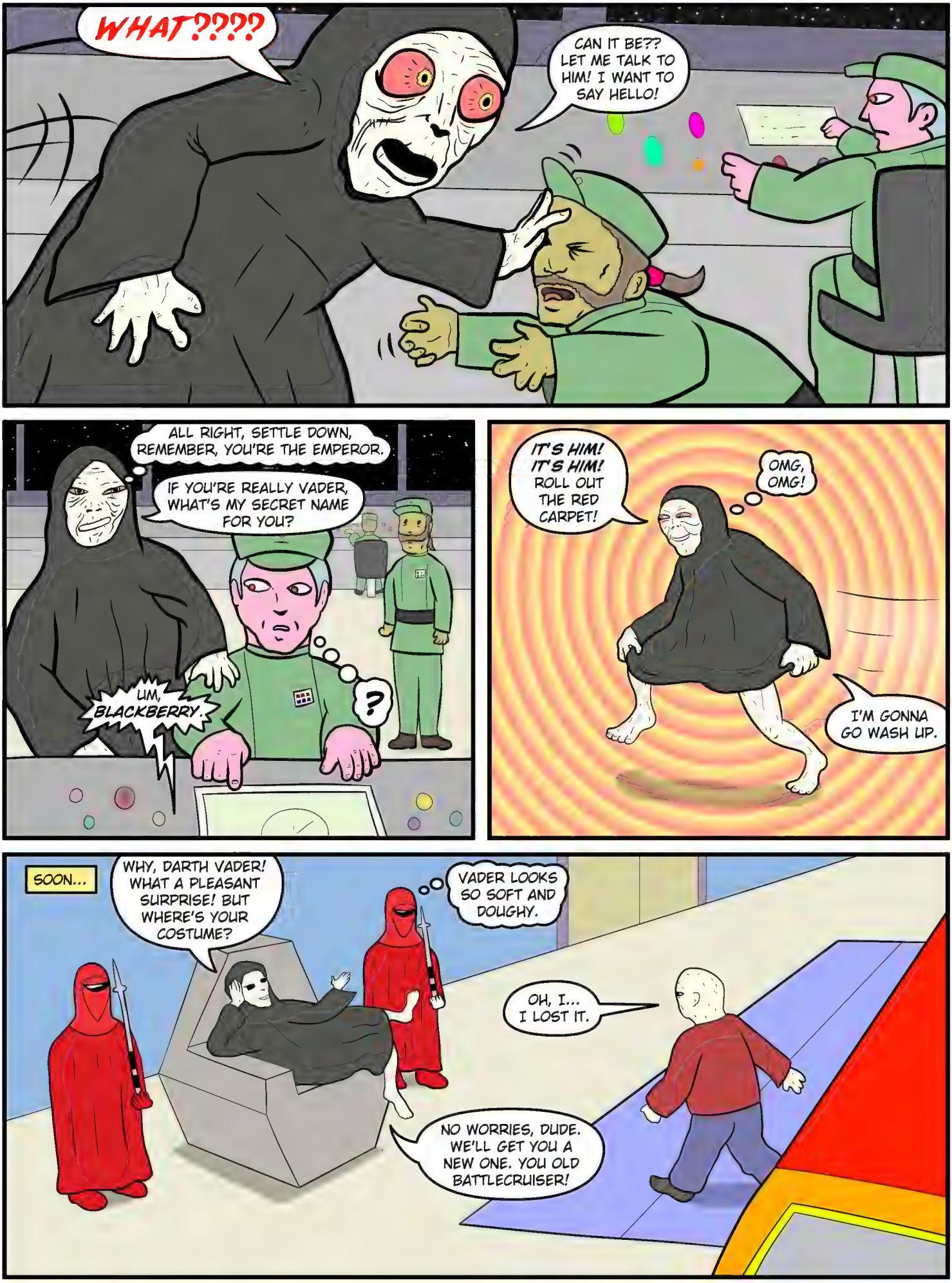
CHECK OUT OUR WEBSITE FOR DETAILS!
HON... WHAT IS IT?
THAT AD.
I...
I REMEMBER!
DAD?
WHAT THE HELL AM I DOING HERE?
THIS ISN'T MY LIFE!
I'M DARTH VADER!
LORD OF THE SITH!

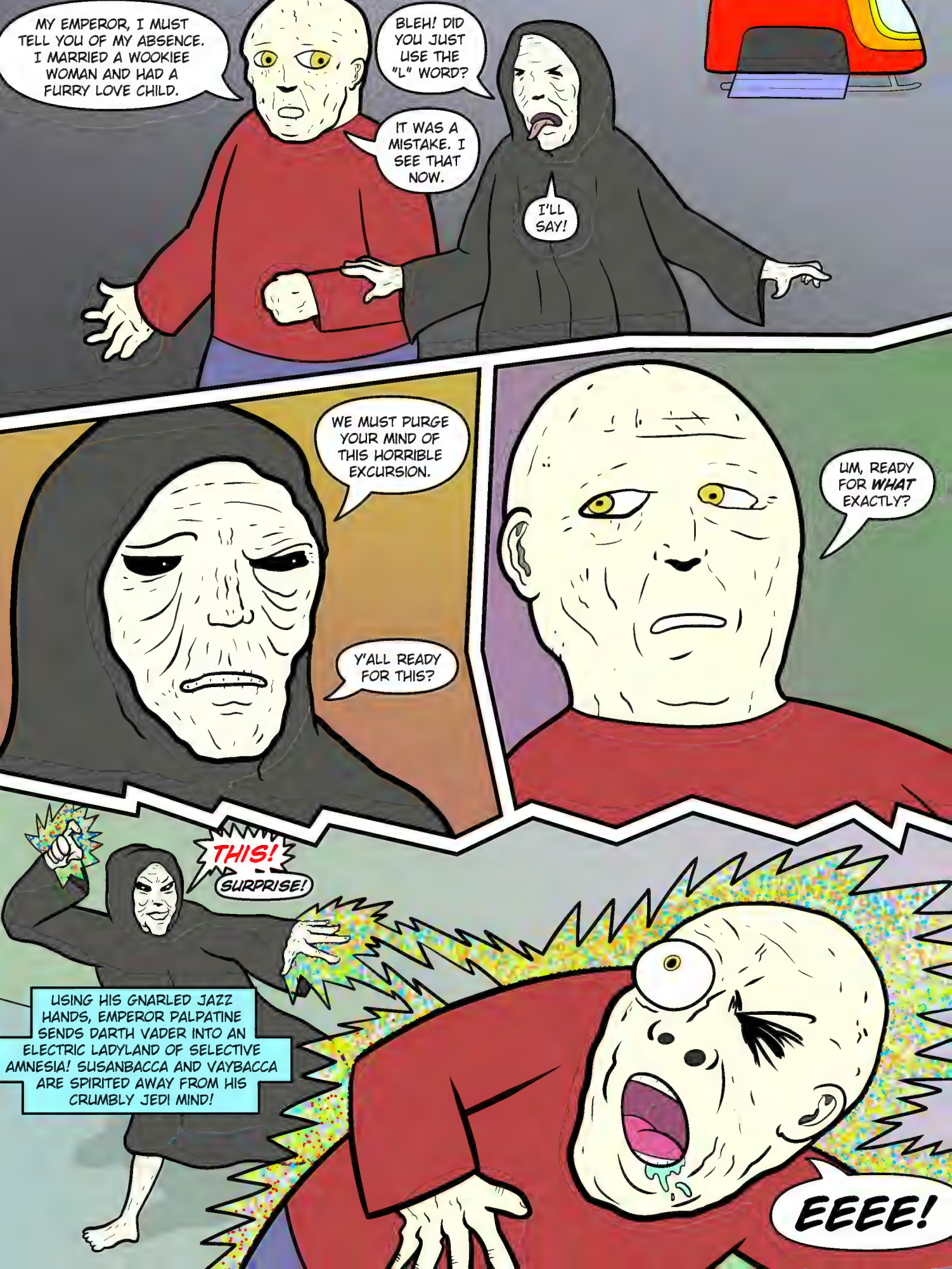
WHO?
I PRAYED YOU WOULD NEVER LEARN.
YOU DISGUSTING CREATURE.
BOTH OF YOU.
YOU NAUSEATE ME.
I'M LEAVING!
I NEED TO DESTROY THE REBELS.
ESPECIALLY PRINCESS LEIA.
CAN'T STAND THAT SKANK.
SHE'S GOT SO MUCH SPUNK!
I HATE HER!
UGH!

DON'T LEAVE ME!
WHERE'S HE GOING, MOM?
AHUH HUH HUH HUH HUH

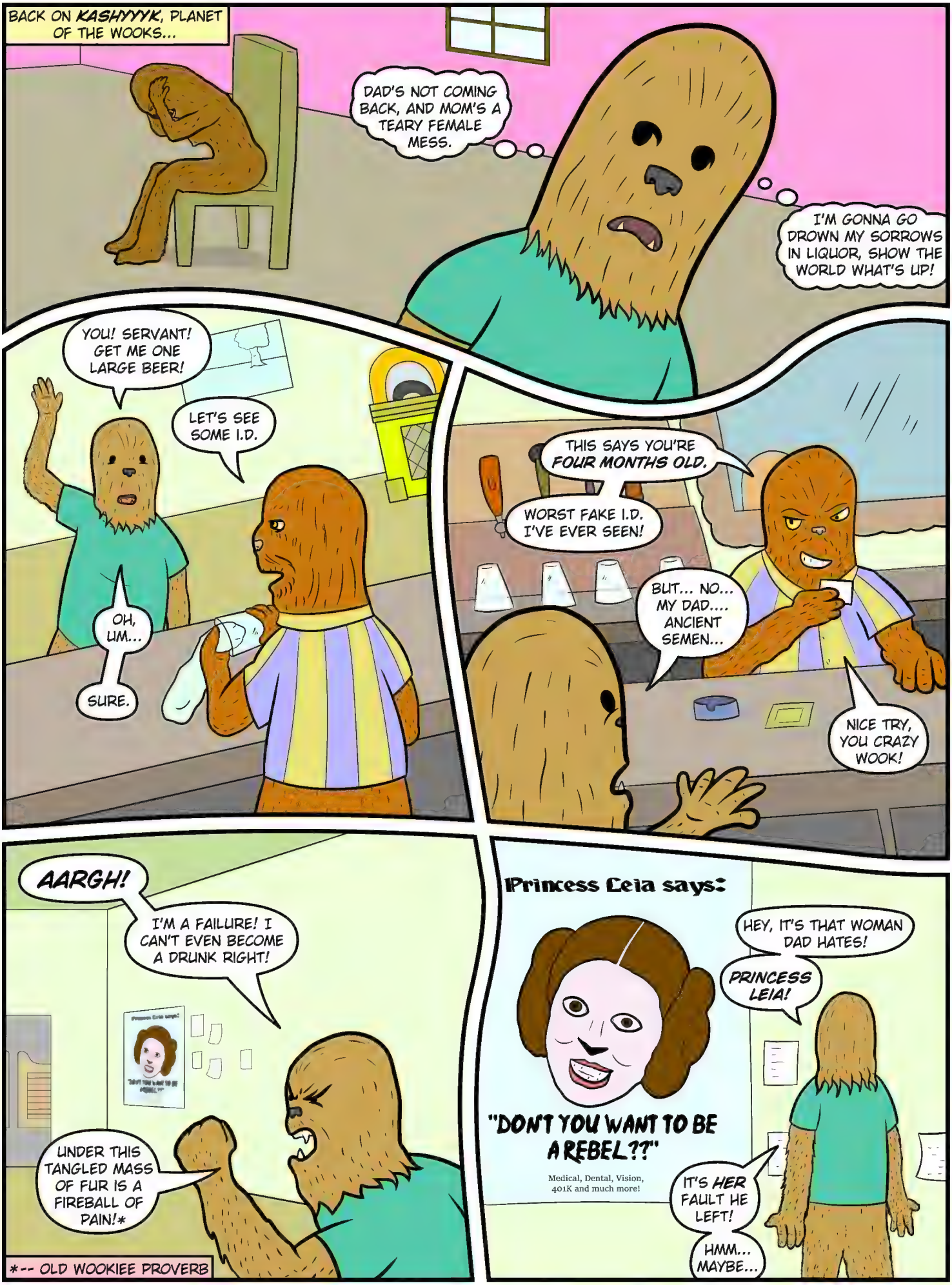

BACKWATER PLANET!
I FEEL SO NAKED WITHOUT MY SUIT.
GUESS I DON'T REALLY NEED IT TO SURVIVE.
BUT IT SURE MAKES ME LOOK COOL!
CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK TO THE EMPIRE. BOY, WILL THEY BE SURPRISED!
BET THEY THINK I'M DEAD!
BUT I SURE AIN'T!
HOT DOG!

DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF SPACE...
ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR FOOT RUB, EMPEROR?
I SUPPOSE.
MAN, NOBODY COULD GIVE A FOOT RUB LIKE DARTH VADER. HOW I MISS THOSE LEATHERY HANDS!
AH, WELL. IT'S BEEN MONTHS SINCE HE WENT MISSING.
I MUST ACCEPT HE'S GONE FOR GOOD. I MUST!
SIR! AN UGLY LITTLE SHIP IS APPROACHING!
THE PILOT SAYS THAT HE IS... GASP DARTH VADER!
OH NO.


WHAT????
CAN IT BE?? LET ME TALK TO HIM! I WANT TO SAY HELLO!
ALL RIGHT, SETTLE DOWN, REMEMBER, YOU'RE THE EMPEROR.
IF YOU'RE REALLY VADER, WHAT'S MY SECRET NAME FOR YOU?
UM, BLACKBERRY.
?
IT'S HIM! IT'S HIM! ROLL OUT THE RED CARPET!
OMG, OMG!
I'M GONNA GO WASH UP.
SOON...
WHY, DARTH VADER! WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE! BUT WHERE'S YOUR COSTUME?
VADER LOOKS SO SOFT AND DOUGHY.
OH, I... I LOST IT.
NO WORRIES, DUDE. WE'LL GET YOU A NEW ONE. YOU OLD BATTLECRUISER!


MY EMPEROR, I MUST TELL YOU OF MY ABSENCE. I MARRIED A WOOKIEE WOMAN AND HAD A FURRY LOVE CHILD.
BLEH! DID YOU JUST USE THE "L" WORD?
IT WAS A MISTAKE. I SEE THAT NOW.
I'LL SAY!
WE MUST PURGE YOUR MIND OF THIS HORRIBLE EXCURSION.
Y'ALL READY FOR THIS?
UM, READY FOR WHAT EXACTLY?
THIS!
SURPRISE!
USING HIS GNARLED JAZZ HANDS, EMPEROR PALPATINE SENDS DARTH VADER INTO AN ELECTRIC LADYLAND OF SELECTIVE AMNESIA! SUSANBACCA AND VAYBACCA ARE SPIRITED AWAY FROM HIS CRUMBLY JEDI MIND!
EEEE!

UGHHHH.
FEEL BETTER?
NO!
I FEEL LIKE SHIT!
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHAT WERE WE TALKING ABOUT?
NOTHING IMPORTANT I ASSURE YOU.
WHAT SAY WE GET YOU SUITED UP?
SOMEONE'S JUST DYING FOR A FOOT RUB.
ME.

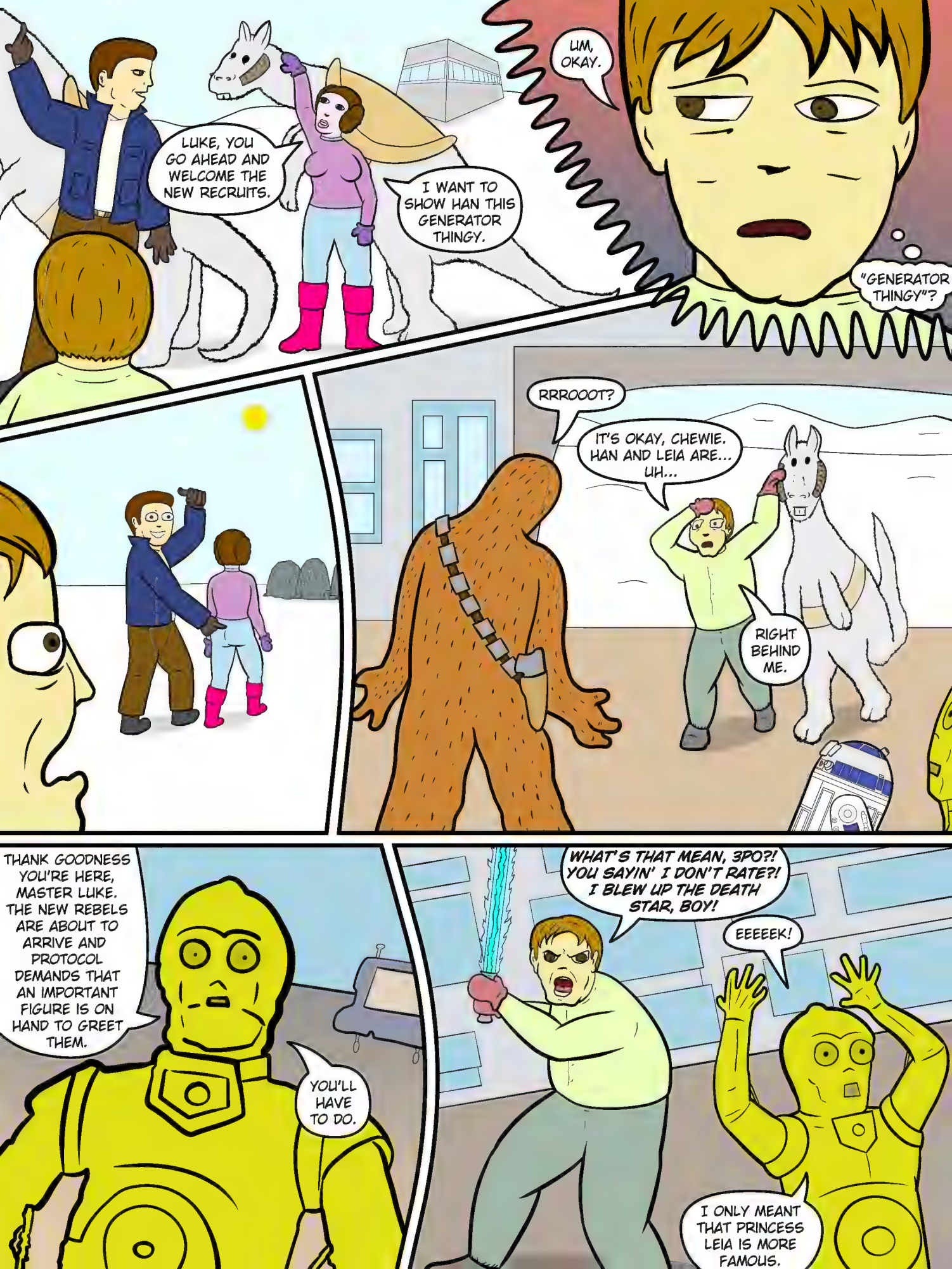

BACK ON KASHYYYK, PLANET OF THE WOOKS...
DAD'S NOT COMING BACK, AND MOM'S A TEARY FEMALE MESS.
I'M GONNA GO DROWN MY SORROWS IN LIQUOR, SHOW THE WORLD WHAT'S UP!
YOU! SERVANT! GET ME ONE LARGE BEER!
LET'S SEE SOME I.D.
OH, UM...
SURE.
THIS SAYS YOU'RE FOUR MONTHS OLD.
WORST FAKE I.D. I'VE EVER SEEN!
BUT... NO... MY DAD.... ANCIENT SEMEN...
NICE TRY, YOU CRAZY WOOK!
AARGH!
I'M A FAILURE! I CAN'T EVEN BECOME A DRUNK RIGHT!
UNDER THIS TANGLED MASS OF FUR IS A FIREBALL OF PAIN!*
*-- OLD WOOKIEE PROVERB
Princess Leia says:
"DON'T YOU WANT TO BE A REBEL?!"
Medical, Dental, Vision, 401K and much more!
HEY, IT'S THAT WOMAN DAD HATES!
PRINCESS LEIA!
IT'S HER FAULT HE LEFT!
HMM... MAYBE...

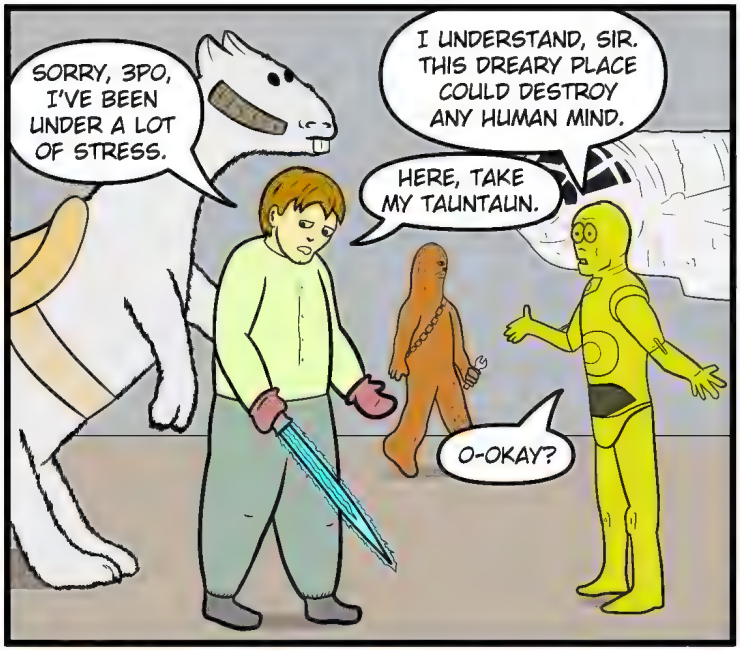
...MAYBE I SHOULD KILL HER!
THEN DAD WILL LOVE US AGAIN AND COME HOME.
YEEEEAH.
BUT FIRST I MUST FIND HER.
AND THEN KILL HER.
VAYBACCA RUSHES TO THE REBEL RECRUITING CENTER.
I WANT TO JOIN THE REBELLION.
I CAN TEAR A MAN'S ARMS OFF. I CAN ALSO STICK MY TONGUE IN MY EAR, SEE?
SETTLE DOWN, JUNIOR, WE'RE NOT PICKY.
HEH HEH.
LET'S SEND HIM TO HOTH.
THAT GUY LEIA'S FUCKING HAS A WOOKIEE TOO.
YEAH, MAYBE ALL THAT FUZZ WILL KEEP THE KID WARM!
HOPE HE LIKES ICE, HAR HAR HAR!
ICE? I LOVE IT.
HA
HA
SO LEIA'S ON HOTH?
PURRRRRFECT.

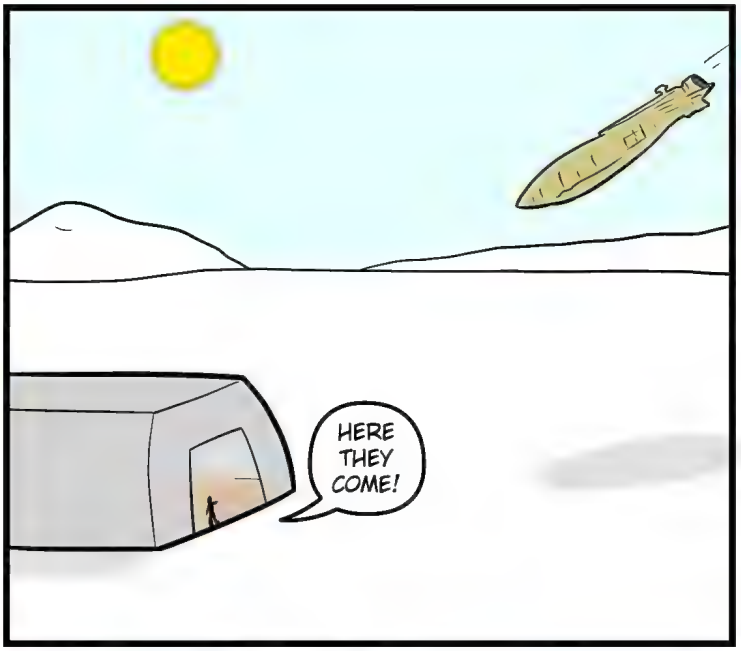
HOTH.

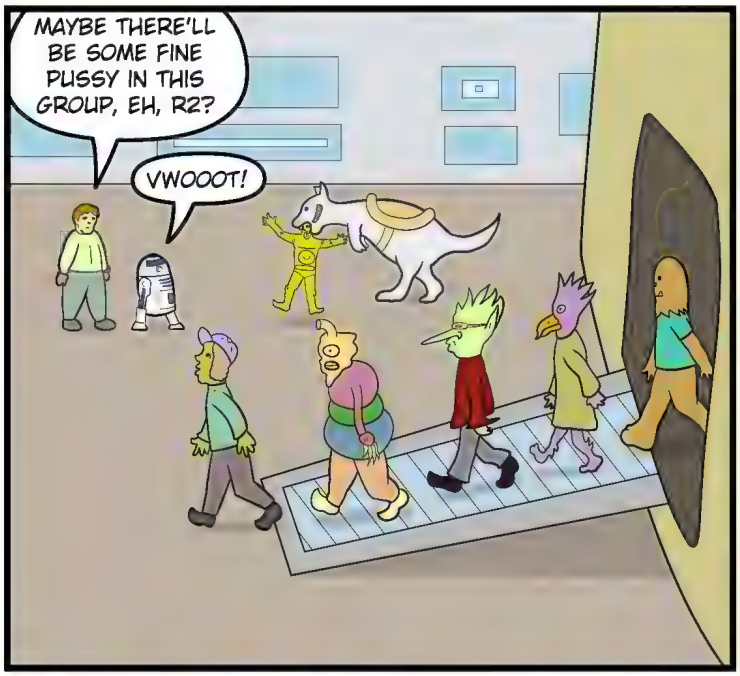
WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE.
HA HA, WE DIDN'T DIE.
GEE, SNOW SURE BEATS DESERT SAND!
HA! YOU'RE SUCH A HICK, LUKE.

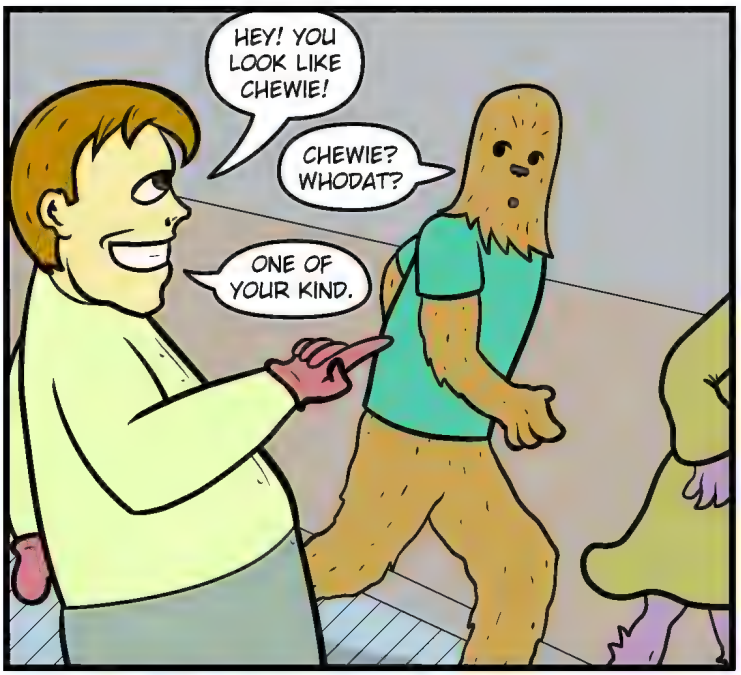
YEAH, BUT EVEN I THINK THESE TAUNTAUNS SUCK!
I HEAR YOU, BROTHER!
WE COULDN'T GET SPEEDERS, YOUR HIGHNESSNESSNESS?
TAUNTAUNS HANDLE THE COLD BETTER!
AND WE'RE TRYING TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE HERE!
NICE VIEW, EH, LUKE?
YEAH, I BET YOU'D LIKE A PIECE OF THAT BOOTY, HUH, HAN?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I ALREADY HAD IT!
SHOVED IT SO FAR UP BETWEEN THOSE CHEEKS--
OKAY, STOP!
GEEZ, KID, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED. DIDN'T MEAN TO BLOW YOUR MIND!
IS HE SERIOUS? NEVER CAN TELL WITH OL' HAN.
OH, I... I JUST DIDN'T WANT HER TO OVERHEAR.
HEH.
WHEE!
OH, LUKE...
:SIGH:


LUKE, YOU GO AHEAD AND WELCOME THE NEW RECRUITS.
I WANT TO SHOW HAN THIS GENERATOR THINGY.
UM, OKAY.
"GENERATOR THINGY"?
RRROOOT?
IT'S OKAY, CHEWIE. HAN AND LEIA ARE... UH...
RIGHT BEHIND ME.
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE, MASTER LUKE. THE NEW REBELS ARE ABOUT TO ARRIVE AND PROTOCOL DEMANDS THAT AN IMPORTANT FIGURE IS ON HAND TO GREET THEM.
YOU'LL HAVE TO DO.
WHAT'S THAT MEAN, 3PO?! YOU SAYIN' I DON'T RATE?! I BLEW UP THE DEATH STAR, BOY!
EEEEEK!
I ONLY MEANT THAT PRINCESS LEIA IS MORE FAMOUS.

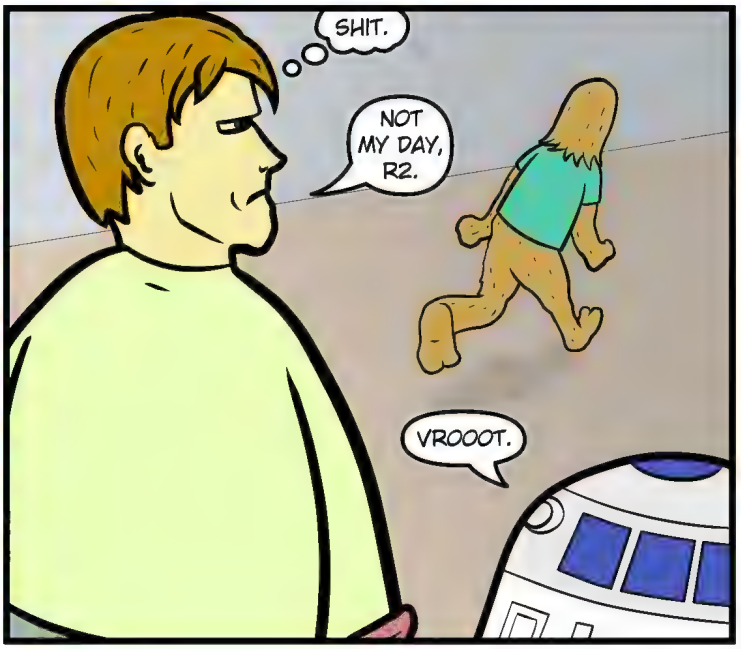

SORRY, 3PO, I'VE BEEN UNDER A LOT OF STRESS.
I UNDERSTAND, SIR. THIS DREARY PLACE COULD DESTROY ANY HUMAN MIND.
HERE, TAKE MY TAUNTAUN.
O-OKAY?


HERE THEY COME!


MAYBE THERE'LL BE SOME FINE PUSSY IN THIS GROUP, EH, R2?
VWOOOT!


HEY! YOU LOOK LIKE CHEWIE!
CHEWIE? WHODAT?
ONE OF YOUR KIND.

MY *KIND?!* IS THAT ALL I AM TO YOU -- AN *ANIMAL?*
NO, WAIT! I DIDN'T MEAN--
PFFT!

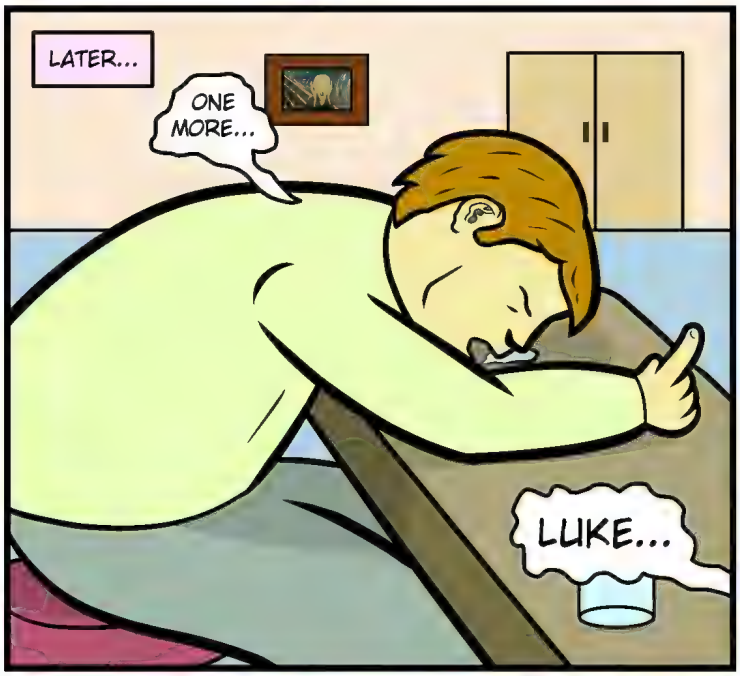

SHIT.
NOT MY DAY, R2.
VROOOT.

OHO! STEPPED YOUR MOUTH INTO THE POOP, YOU DID!
?
HA HA!
EIGHT HUNDRED YEARS OLD AND YOUR ENGLISH IS STILL TERRIBLE!
MY...?
HEY! I'M JUST KIDDING, MASTER YODA. YOUR ENGLISH IS GREAT!
JESUS, WHAT A CRYBABY.
MY SPEAKING NOT BAD IS?
OF COURSE NOT. IT'S... PERFECT.
PERFECT.
ANYWAYS, BACK TO MY CHARMING STORY...
I WENT TO TELL CHEWBACCA ABOUT THE OTHER WOOKIEE I'D SEEN...

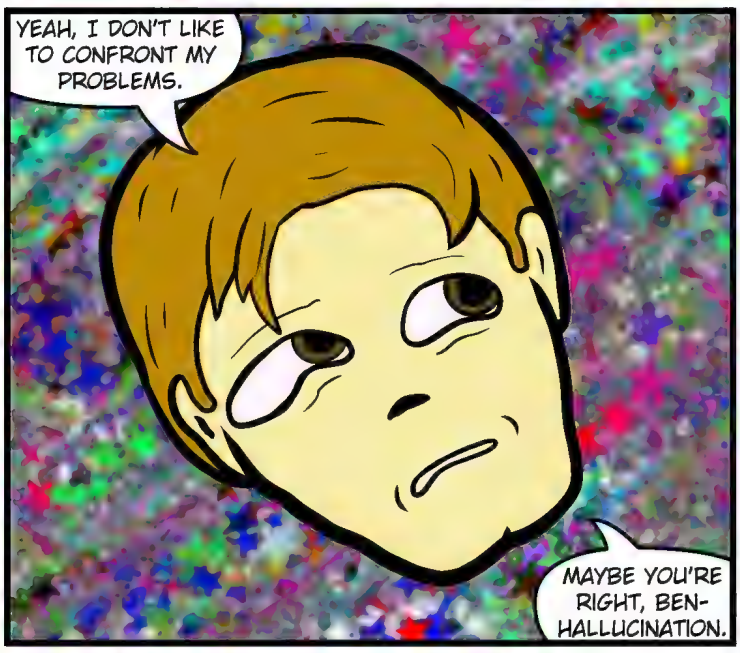
...BUT IT TURNED OUT THEY HAD ALREADY MET!
HEY, CHEWIE, DID YOU--
OH SHIT! UH... SORRY!
GRRRT?
OH MAN, OH MAN! WHAT DID I JUST SEE?
I CHECKED IN WITH HAN ABOUT IT...
FACE IT, KID, YOU DIDN'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT CHEWIE'S SEXUALITY.
MAYBE YOU'RE JUST HOMOPHOBIC!
OR MAYBE YOU'RE JEALOUS! MAYBE YOU'RE GAY!
AM I HOMOPHOBIC?
AM I GAY?
I NEVER REALLY HAD A CHANCE TO EXPLORE MY SEXUALITY.
EXCEPT WITH THE DROIDS BACK ON THE FARM. BUT THAT DOESN'T COUNT.
AND THAT ONE TIME WHEN AUNT B--
LUKE!

HEY! YOU THERE?
HUH?
SNAP SNAP
QUIT STARING INTO SPACE.
OH, SORRY.

SAY, YOU WANNA GO GET TRASHED?
NAW, I GOTTA GO BONE LEIA AGAIN. BITCH CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF THIS DICK!
OH.


LATER...
ONE MORE...
LUKE...

B-BEN?
NO, NOT REALLY. YOU'VE JUST HAD A LOT TO DRINK.
MAYBE YOU HAVE A DRINKING PROBLEM.


YEAH, I DON'T LIKE TO CONFRONT MY PROBLEMS.
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BEN-HALLUCINATION.

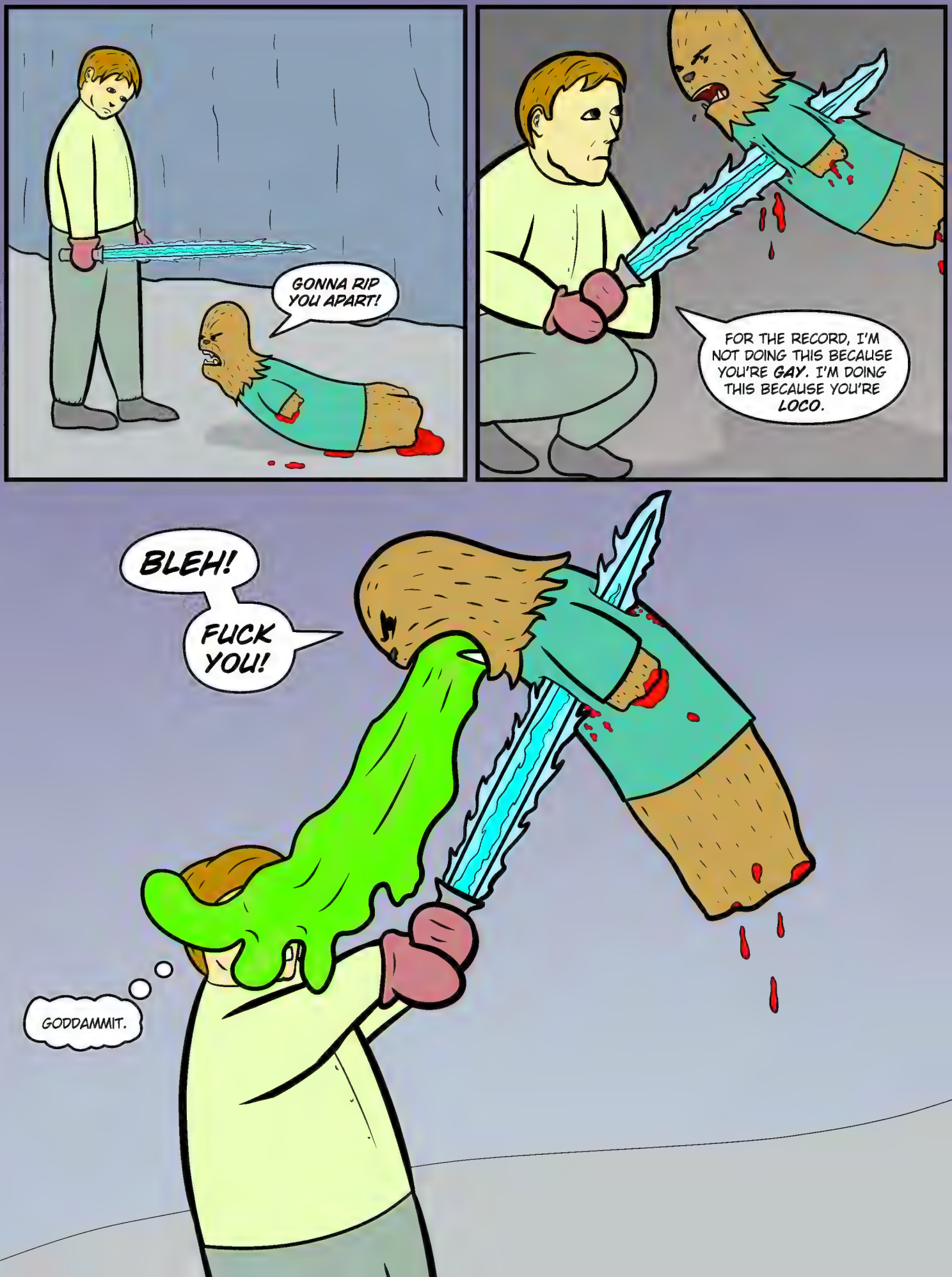
OF COURSE I'M RIGHT.
BECAUSE I'M SO COOOOOL...
I'M GONNA GO APOLOGIZE TO THAT NEW WOOKIEE!
I'LL STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT!

THERE HE IS!
HEY, FELLOW, WAIT!
IT'S COLD OUT THERE. WHAT'S HE THINKING?
WHERE COULD HE BE GOING?
?
BRRRT?
WHAT AM I DOING OUT HERE IN THIS GOBBLEDYGOOK?
I MUST BE MAD!
THERE HE IS, GOING IN THAT CAVE.

SHHHH.
WHAT... THE... FUCK...
LEIA!
HE'S A NUTJOB! I GOTTA GET BACK AND WARN THE OTHERS!
PFFFFFT!
BLEH!
UGH!
GRRR?!
SHIT.

RAAUUURRR!!!
BZZZ!

AAAAGGGHHHH!!!!
*
GRRRRRR
YIPE!
AAAAAAHHHH!!
GRRRRRR!


GONNA RIP YOU APART!
FOR THE RECORD, I'M NOT DOING THIS BECAUSE YOU'RE GAY. I'M DOING THIS BECAUSE YOU'RE LOCO.
BLEH!
FUCK YOU!
GODDAMMIT.

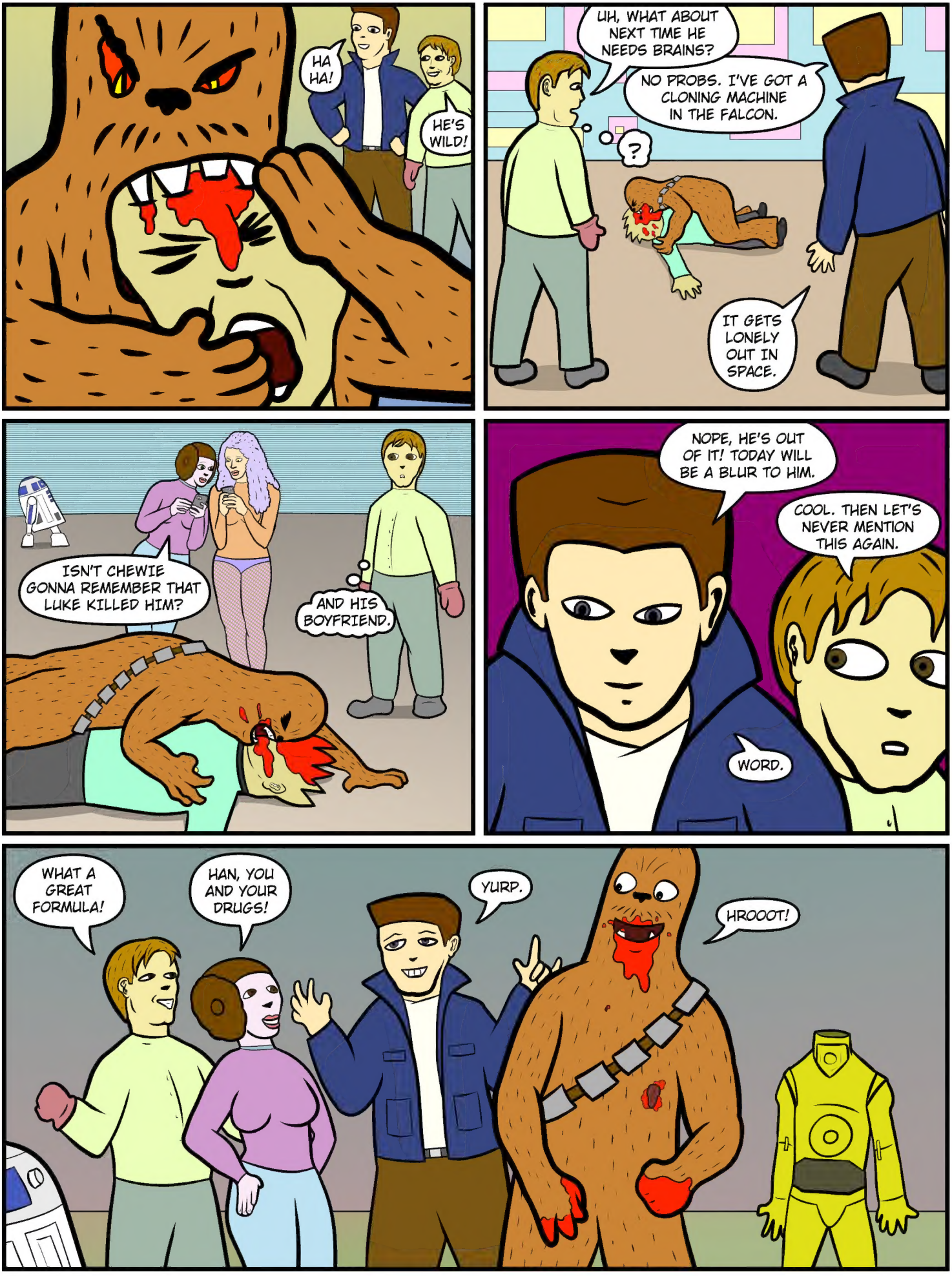
MOTHERF--
HEY!
HRM?
AAAAHHH!
BURP!
?
UH... CHEWIE!
DID YOU SEE THAT?
HEH.
LOOK, I KNOW IT LOOKED BAD, BUT--

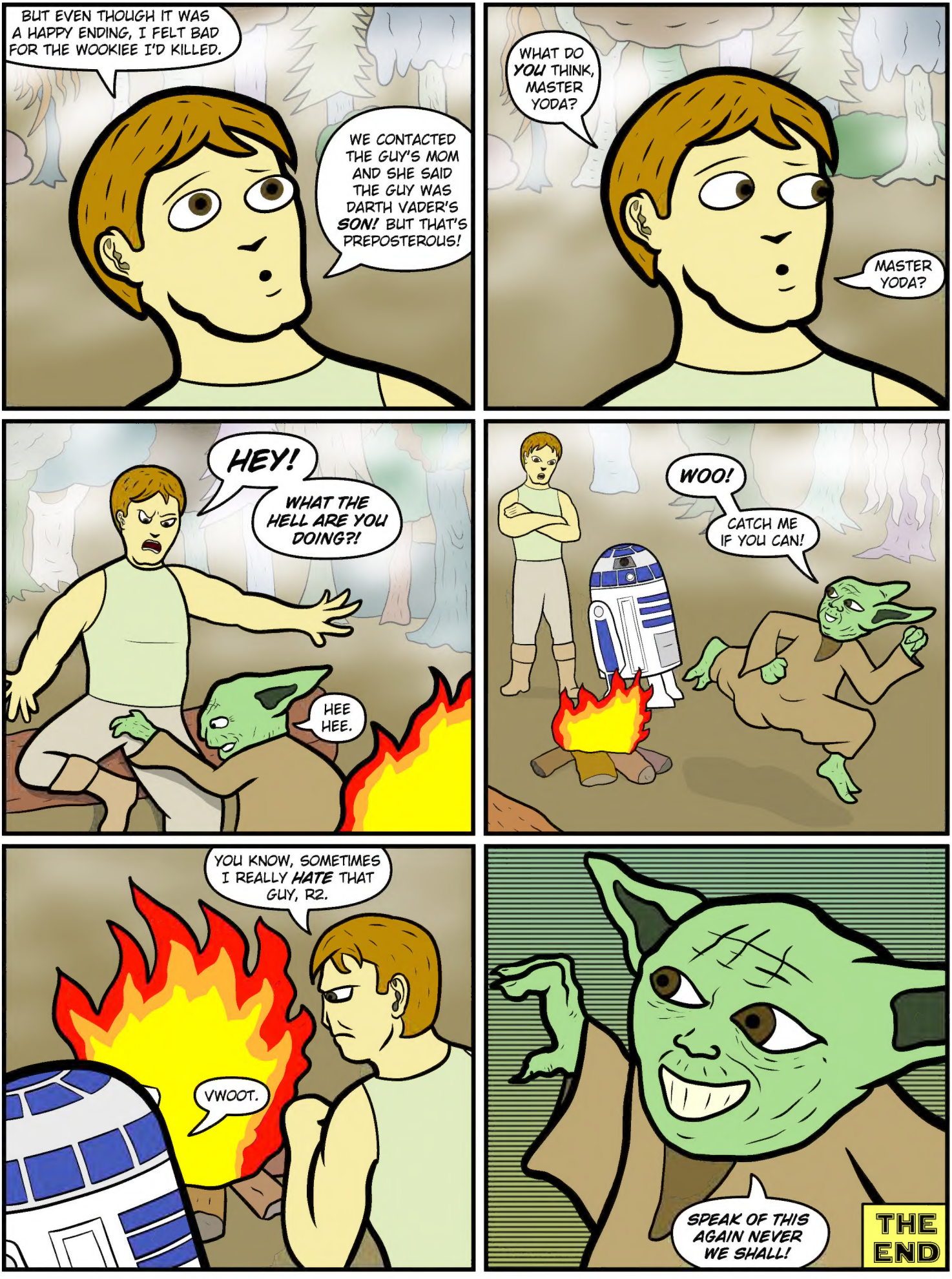
GRAAUUU!!!*
*-- "LUKE. HOW COULD YOU?"

WAIT!
ULP!
NOOOOO!
EHH!
SPLURT!
BLEH!
CHEWIE!
OH GOD!
WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

GASP!
CHEWIE!
BLOOD.
SO MUCH BLOOD.
WHAT THE FUCK HAPPENED, LUKE?
I MESSED UP!

IT'S OKAY, LUKE!
I'VE GOT THIS FORMULA FOR BRINGING BACK THE DEAD!
STOLE IT FROM JABBA THE HUTT.
HUH, REALLY?
MAN, IF WE'D BEEN ABLE TO GET OBI-WAN'S BODY WE COULD HAVE USED THAT STUFF ON HIM!
WASTE THIS STUFF ON THAT GEEZER? NOT ON MY WATCH!
HEH, YEAH.
DARN.
OH, I FORGOT TO MENTION...
IT TURNS HIM INTO A ZOMBIE.
QUICK! GIVE HIM ONE OF THESE EXTRAS OR HE'LL EAT US!
WHA--
GRRRRR!


HA HA!
HE'S WILD!
UH, WHAT ABOUT NEXT TIME HE NEEDS BRAINS?
NO PROBS. I'VE GOT A CLONING MACHINE IN THE FALCON.
?
IT GETS LONELY OUT IN SPACE.
ISN'T CHEWIE GONNA REMEMBER THAT LUKE KILLED HIM?
AND HIS BOYFRIEND.
NOPE, HE'S OUT OF IT! TODAY WILL BE A BLUR TO HIM.
COOL. THEN LET'S NEVER MENTION THIS AGAIN.
WORD.
WHAT A GREAT FORMULA!
HAN, YOU AND YOUR DRUGS!
YURP.
HROOOT!


BUT EVEN THOUGH IT WAS A HAPPY ENDING, I FELT BAD FOR THE WOOKIEE I'D KILLED.
WE CONTACTED THE GUY'S MOM AND SHE SAID THE GUY WAS DARTH VADER'S SON! BUT THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, MASTER YODA?
MASTER YODA?
HEY!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!
HEE HEE.
WOO!
CATCH ME IF YOU CAN!
YOU KNOW, SOMETIMES I REALLY HATE THAT GUY, R2.
VWOOT.
SPEAK OF THIS AGAIN NEVER WE SHALL!
THE END

Star Wars: Vader & Son
by Adam ("not the Mythbusters guy") Savage
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Re-mastered in 2025

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